

HAIG'S GREAT NEWS—9,000 PRISONERS, 40 GUNS

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Penny

OUR GREATEST VICTORY IN THE WEST—CANADIANS CAPTURE  
VIMY RIDGE AND TAKE PRISONERS BY THE BATTALION.



General Allenby



A typical Canadian soldier.



General Horne.



Canadians rush to man an anti-aircraft gun.—(Canadian War Records.)



Canadians now training in England give cheers at the news about Vimy Ridge.

By taking Vimy Ridge the Canadians won a splendid victory. The men from overseas leapt to the assault of this formidable line and the Germans, who were cut off by a curtain of fire, gave themselves up in whole battalions. In places, however, they offered a

struggle to the death, and at one point several hundred who refused to surrender were cut down. General Sir Henry Sinclair Horne, K.C.B., and General Allenby are named as Sir Douglas Haig's chief lieutenants in the great battle.



## FAMOUS V.C. AIRMAN REPORTED MISSING.

Commander Robinson, of Cuffley, Fame.

## FELLED FIRST ZEPPELIN.

The Daily Mirror regrets to learn that Flight Commander William Lee Robinson, V.C., who brought down the first Zeppelin in England is reported missing since the 6th inst.

The sympathy of the entire nation will be extended to Mrs. Whipple, his fiancée, to whom grief is added to grief, for she is the widow of Captain H.C. Whipple, of the Devonshire Regiment, who fell in an earlier stage of the war.

It was only in September last that Lieutenant Robinson, as he then was, brought down a Zeppelin at Cuffley, Hertfordshire.

For this brilliant act of gallantry he was awarded the highly-treasured V.C.

"He attacked an enemy airship under circumstances of great difficulty and danger," said the official report, "and sent it crashing to the ground as a flaming wreck."

The brilliant young airman received handsome pecuniary rewards for his gallant action. These included £2,000 in cash premiums offered by Mr. Joseph Cowen, of Newcastle, and Mr. William B.W. of Paisley, for the first airman to bring down a Zeppelin on British soil, and £1,000 offered by Lord Michelham to every airman (up to the number of ten) who succeeded in destroying a Zeppelin while in the air; his

## 'CANADA IN KHAKI' EARNS £1,000 UP TO DATE.

We are able to announce to-day that already 35,000 copies of "Canada in Khaki" have been sold, and this has enabled the publishers to forward to the Canadian War Memorials Fund a cheque for £1,000 on account of the profits on the sale of this magnificent war souvenir book.

There is every prospect that "Canada in Khaki" will be sold out at the bookstalls within a few days.

rewards were rounded off with a cheque for £200 offered by Mr. H. Webster, of Moorfields, E.C.

A tall, slim, happy, fair-haired young man, William Lee Robinson, had crowded much adventure into his twenty-one years of life.

During the first month of the war he entered Sandhurst, and four months later was gazetted to the Worcestershire Regiment, and in February 1915 became an observer attached to one of the Royal Flying squadrons in France.

He had made a special study of night flying under all conditions—darkness, moonlight, wind, storm and fog.

"When there was a nasty or a ticklish job on hand," said a fellow-airman on a recent occasion, "Robinson was always one of the first to volunteer. He didn't care what he had to do. Best of all, he never 'swanked.'"

## DEAF AND DUMB WEDDING

Bride, Bridegroom and Best Man Who Could Not Speak.

An interesting wedding was solemnised at St. John's Evangelist Parish Church, Wembley, yesterday, the bridegroom, Mr. Percy Goodwin, and the bride, Miss Doris Athia, both being deaf and dumb.

Mr. Algernon Barnett, who acted as best man, is also a deaf mute.

The ceremony, which lasted half an hour, was performed by the Rev. Vernon Jones, who interpreted the service by the manual and lip systems.

## DOCTOR SENT TO PRISON.

Drunk While Driving Motor That Smashed Seven Yards of Rail.

Charged with driving a motor-car whilst drunk, Frederick Gower, a medical practitioner, appeared before the Hove Borough Bench yesterday.

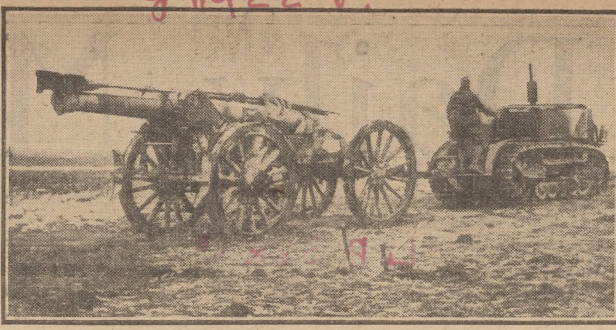
The car collided with the rails on the Hove front, and demolished them over a distance of 7 ft. The car was only brought to a standstill by a lamp-post, and was hopelessly wrecked.

Gower was sentenced to one month's hard labour and his licence was suspended for six months.

## SECRET SESSION SOON?

It is understood that as soon as Parliament reassembles the Government will indicate their intentions in regard to the holding of a secret session to discuss the questions of man-power, the air service and other matters.

When the decision of the Government is announced the Leader of the House will be asked to state when the measure for increasing the man-power of the Army will be introduced.



The destruction of the lines of communication by the Germans has in no way prevented the heavy guns from being pushed forward. They are drawn by these wonderful little caterpillar tractors.—(French official photograph.)

## WORST FOR 50 YEARS

Snowstorm That Has Broken Long Records—Drifts 20ft. High.

## PEAK VILLAGES ISOLATED.

Fifty years record was broken by yesterday's snowstorm in the Peak of Derbyshire.

Trains on the High Peak Railway are running through drifts 20ft. high.

Villages are isolated, and outdoor work everywhere is stopped.

The severest snowstorm that has visited Newry and district for twenty-three years occurred on Monday and yesterday—snow lay in some places a foot deep.

Traffic is suspended in the country districts, and agricultural operations are at a standstill.

Heavy storms of snow and hail prevailed in North Wales yesterday, and all agricultural work is suspended.

There was another fall of snow on Monday night in the Monmouthshire valleys; in some places there are drifts 4ft. deep.

Following a severe frost, a snowstorm and wild winds swept the Thames Valley yesterday morning. Nearly 2in. of snow fell in London.

The snowstorms during the past six months have equalled the number of the preceding six years.

## 'OF VALUE TO THE ENEMY.'

Prison for Steward Who Had Photographs of Naval Ships.

On a charge of being in possession of photographs of naval shipping and coast-line and two letters, contrary to the Defence of the Realm Regulations, Tor Gustav Ewaldt, a steward in the employ of the Atlantic Transport Line, was at Bowstreet yesterday ordered a month's imprisonment and recommended for deportation.

Prisoner, a Swede, was employed on the ss. Manchuria and arrived from New York.

In his cabin were found a number of photographs, which were stated by a naval intelligence officer to infringe the Regulations. Two were calculated to divulge valuable information to the enemy, although there was no evidence they had actually done so.

## "STIFF BACK TUESDAY."

Thousands of City Men Suffering from Effects of Gardening.

To many thousands of Londoners yesterday will be remembered as "Stiff-Back Tuesday."

In his cabin were found a number of photographs, which were stated by a naval intelligence officer to infringe the Regulations. Two were calculated to divulge valuable information to the enemy, although there was no evidence they had actually done so.

It was an unpleasant experience. Office stools could only be mounted with pain, and hands were blistered and fingers stiff, a condition which made good penmanship a slow and difficult task.

A guard on the Underground Railway told The Daily Mirror last night that he had never found so much difficulty in getting people to "bury up" in and out of trains. He had, of course, overlooked the fact that it was "Stiff-Back Tuesday."

There was a big demand at chemists' shops for embrocation. But nature's remedy is the best.

"The sovereign cure for stiff back brought about by gardening is to take a little rest and then repeat the gardening," a medical man told The Daily Mirror. "The muscles will stretch out and become more pliable with the exercise."

## STARVATION WAGES?

A prominent official at the General Post Office replied yesterday to the alleged grievances expressed at the conference of sub-postmasters on Monday, and to the allegation that girls are being paid starvation wages.

"The amount they receive is based on the report of the Holt Committee. Since the war special payments have been made for special work."

## RUSSIA'S WAR AIMS.

Striking Proclamation: To Give Up Constantinople?

## "NO TERRITORY WANTED."

PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—A proclamation issued by the Provisional Government, states that having examined the military situation, the Russian Government has decided to tell the people directly and openly the whole truth.

The old regime, the proclamation explains, left the defence of the country in a badly disorganised condition, and, by its culpable inaction and its inept measures, introduced disorganisation into finances and into the provisioning and transport and supply of munitions.

The Provisional Government, with the active co-operation of the whole nation, says it will devote all its energies to the repair of these serious consequences of the old regime.

But, time is pressing," the proclamation adds. "The blood of many sons of the Fatherland has been shed freely in the course of these two and a half long years of war, but the country is still capable of a powerful blow at the enemy, who occupies whole territories of our State, and is now in the days of the birth of Russian liberty threatening us."

"The Government deems it to be its right and duty to declare now that free Russia does not aim at the domination of other nations, at depriving them of their national patrimony, or at occupying by force foreign territories, but that its object is to establish a durable peace on the basis of the rights of nations to decide their own destiny."—Reuter.

## NEW BISHOP.

Canon Ward Consecrated at Westminster Cathedral.

The Bishop-elect of Lydda (Canon Ward), appointed by the Holy See as Administrator Apostolic of the Diocese of the county of Essex, was consecrated by Cardinal Bourne at Westminster Cathedral yesterday.

The assisting Bishops were the Right Rev. John Vaughan (Bishop of Sebastopol) and the Right Rev. Joseph Butt (Bishop of Cambrayopolis).

The new Bishop will enter on his administrative duties on Sunday, May 6, when a pastoral letter will be read in all the churches of the diocese. The title of the see has not yet been chosen, but for the present the Bishop will live at Brentwood.

## DEATH IN A TOOTH.

Man Loses His Life Through Fear of Being Laughed At.

The extraordinary case of a man who died from loss of blood after the extraction of a tooth was investigated at a Manchester inquest on Arthur Richardson yesterday.

It was stated that Richardson suffered from loss of blood.

He had been warned that the extraction of a tooth would probably cost him his life, but, through fear of being laughed at, he did not mention the warning to the dentist.

A verdict of Death from Misadventure was returned.

## NO SHORTAGE OF BOOTS.

"The present stocks of boots and the continuous home productions of footwear will prove amply sufficient to meet the anticipated needs of the public, and an adequate supply will always be available," says the report of the Federal Association of Boot and Shoe Manufacturers and of the National Union of Boot and Shoe Operatives.

## BRAZIL DECIDES TO JOIN THE ALLIES.

Diplomatic Relations with Germany Broken Off.

## AMERICA'S GREAT LOAN.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—A Rio de Janeiro message states authoritatively that the Brazilian severance of relations with Germany will be announced to-day.—Exchange.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Monday (received yesterday).—Dr. Lauro Mueller, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, refused to receive Herr Pauli, the German Minister, to-day. At the same time he ordered a steamer to be got ready for an immediate mission abroad.—Reuter.

The Central News was informed yesterday afternoon at the offices of the Brazilian Consul-General that information had been received that Brazil had broken off diplomatic relations with Germany.

WASHINGTON, Monday (received yesterday).—It is considered doubtful if the forty-six German ships now in Brazilian ports will be seized forthwith, unless it should appear that the vessels might attempt to escape or that there was danger of their destruction by the crews.—Reuter.

Chile is authoritatively stated in official circles in Santiago de Chile (says Reuter) that Chile will maintain her attitude of neutrality as long as she is not the object of direct attack.

Reuter's Agency learns that the highest satisfaction is expressed at a British official quarters at the pro-pact action of the Republic of Cuba and Panama in associating themselves with the steps taken by the United States.

GENERAL NIVELLE'S WELCOME.

PARIS, Tuesday.—General Nivelle has cable to the Chief of the United States Army General Staff, expressing the "immense pleasure" with which the French Army learned of America's decision to enter the war.

"The Army," says General Nivelle, "hails the star-spangled banner, which it will be happy and proud to see flying soon side by side with its own for the triumph of right and civilisation."—Central News.

BILLIONS OF DOLLARS.—WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Mr. McAdoo, in officially announcing the proposed financial programme for raising five billion dollars (£1,000,000,000), of which three billions (£800,000,000) will be loaned to the Allies, predicts that the amount will be overwhelmingly oversubscribed.—Reuter.

Boxer's Offer.—NEW YORK, Tuesday.—The lightweight champion, Freddy Welsh, has offered to raise a sportsmen's regiment.—Exchange.

American Steamer Torpedoed.—A telegram from America states that the crew of the American steamer Edwin Hund, which has been torpedoed, have been picked up. The submarine allowed the crew ten minutes in which to abandon their vessel.

SPIES ARRESTED.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Scores of spies have been caught in the nation's wide net. Within the last few hours fourteen arrests have been made in Chicago on the discovery of a conspiracy to destroy a munitions manufacturing plant and to cripple the railway lines.

The names of the arrested have been kept secret. All Austrian ships have now been seized.

A General Munitions Board has been created by the Council of National Defence. Conscription has many opponents in Congress.—Wireless Press.

Closing the Panama Canal.—The Governor of the Panama Canal zone announces that as from April 6 the ports of Cristobal and Balboa will be closed between sunset and sunrise.

To Build Fleet of Ships.—WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—President Wilson has formally approved of the Shipping Board's programme to build a fleet of 1,000 wooden vessels of about 1,000 tons each to meet the loss of tonnage through submarines; the first vessels to be ready in five months' time.

By October the shipyards on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts are expected to be turning out two or three vessels daily, which will be leased to private shipping concerns.—Reuter.

Ships "Taken Over."—WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Altogether fourteen Austrian merchantmen have been taken over by the British, the Matha, Washington and the Himalaya.

The statement is made that the Government has not confiscated these vessels, but has taken action in order to protect them from further injury.—Reuter.

Hun Consuls Leave China.—SHANGHAI, Tuesday.—Forty-seven German Consular officials and women and children arrived here to-day on their return to Germany on board the Dutch steamer Goentoe. The German Consuls at Shanghai and Canton still remain at their posts.—Reuter.

American Interests in Berlin.—LONDON, Tuesday.—Spain has assumed the representation of North American and Cuban interests in Berlin and of German interests at Washington and Havana. A Spanish military committee has left for the German east front.—Exchange.

M. Painleve, the French Minister of War, has arrived in London.



# OVER 11,000 PRISONERS AND 100 GUNS CAPTURED

## Haig's Big Push Goes On Energetically, Despite Heavy Snowstorms.

### BRITISH NOW 5 MILES EAST OF ARRAS.

More Hun Strongholds Taken—Our Aeroplanes Bomb Big Station and Wreck Three Trains.

#### BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday.

9.27 P.M.—Our operations have been continued energetically to-day in spite of heavy snowstorms and generally unfavourable weather. We have reached the outskirts of Monchy-le-Preux (5 miles East of Arras) and have cleared Farbus and Farbus Wood.

Hard fighting took place again this afternoon on the northern end of the Vimy Ridge, in which we gained further important positions and took a number of prisoners and machine guns.

In the direction of Cambrai we have advanced our line north of the village of Louverval.

Such counter-attacks as the enemy has attempted at different points along our front have met with no success.

The number of prisoners taken by us since the opening of our attack yesterday morning now exceeds 11,000, including 235 officers.

We have also captured over 100 guns, among them a number of heavy guns up to 8 inches calibre, 60 trench mortars and 163 machine guns.

Our aeroplanes performed valuable work yesterday in co-operation with our infantry, and in a number of cases inflicted casualties with machine-gun fire on hostile reinforcements.

Bombing expeditions were also carried out in which a number of hits were obtained upon a large railway station utilised by the enemy, and three trains were wrecked.

As a result of air fighting three German aeroplanes were destroyed and four others were forced down. One of our machines is missing.

## HUNS DRENCHED WITH OUR LIQUID FIRE.

Golden Rain of Death That Descended on Enemy.

### GERMANS RETIRING.

FROM W. BEACH THOMAS.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, France, Tuesday.—The great battle has continued without cessation. We stormed trenches south of Arras at eight o'clock last night and extended our gains north of Vimy Ridge early this morning.

We have seen victory in all its forms; the best visible waves of two killed regiments swinging up the hill towards Cambrai in open formation. Not a shell pitched among them, so clean was the heavens swept of aerial observers and so muddled were the German gunners.

#### FLAMES FOR FOE.

We saw the German caught by his own petard in a literal sense, for one of the agents was our liquid fire (a form of attack specially recommended by von Arnim to Hindenburg), which descended in gilded rain on the heads of the terrified enemy. Never did a terrible thing look so beautiful.

We have seen our cavalry trot forward into ambush and tighten girths for a gallop; we saw the tanks deserting their lair behind the trees and climb after the infantry up Telegraph Hill; we have seen hundred after hundred of Bavarians come down to a single corps cage till the number was near 2,000 while our good-natured soldiers filled their water-bottles for them and tossed harmless inquiries about "Kaiser Bill" and "Hindenburg" over the barbed wire walls. The scene gave a real touch of Bank Holiday.

The battle may be called the Battle of Arras, a place fathoms deep in history, for it was about the middle point of a front extending almost from Givenchy (west of La Bassée) to St. Quentin, and here in its eastern suburbs the fighting was at its hottest, and these English and Scottish troops from Pevensie to Sutherland won a fight greater than July 1 or September 15 or November 13.

On Arras the enemy chiefly concentrated his fury. Many stretches are like shale tips, and the cathedral is like a chalk quarry.

The present position is that we are up against the switch of the Hindenburg line, south of

Arras to St. Quentin, and we have turned their line east of Arras.

North-east of Arras, above the Scarpe, we have broken all the enemy's defensive system and he is retiring to the reserve Hindenburg line in front of Douai.

We have topped the Vimy Ridge and the battle is extending north.

Later.—Our victory expands at every moment. The roads are packed with prisoners, who do everything to facilitate the work of their captors, as they have done from the moment when our men reached them. They surrendered gladly and have been helpful to the point of servility. But this does not mean that they fought badly. Their readiness to surrender was helped by hunger; many of the prisoners had eaten nothing whatever for two days owing to our impassable barrage.

#### "MUM'S THE WORD!"

Four artillery observation officers caught on the Vimy Ridge were furious with their own men because they had not told them they were going to run away.

Guns were captured everywhere. One division alone took twenty-six, and the corps cavalry won two howitzers. Fifty were taken on one corps' front.

One of the finest separate feats of the artillery was at the railway triangle (east of Arras). The far apex was full of machine gunners, over which our barrage had passed.

The barrage began to creep back towards our men, finally stopping exactly along the line of the danger spot and wiped it out, as it has wiped out Thelus, Feuchy and scores of redoubts.

The infantry were chiefly left scattered, and single machine gunners and dazed men bits of trenches and cellars. The final redoubt on Vimy Ridge was stormed by the Canadians last night.

#### OUR FRESH ATTACKS.

We cannot yet tell the scope of this great victory. Whether, for example, the hopeful cavalry will get the chance for which they burn and are ready. We can see the enemy in Vimy village and many trenches in front are strongly held.

Waves of our infantry are now storming fresh positions and are not suffering heavy casualties from artillery fire. At first the German gunners were very slow in firing and missed, and assaulting waves passed many danger zones unscathed.

Arras was not shelled to-day. Our tanks were in action and proved very useful here and there, especially at the Harp. In every big attack so far our infantry have succeeded without a hitch.

Among the German prisoners taken, says Reuters' special correspondent, were the Divisional Commander of the 17th Division and a Regimental Commander of the 8th Bavarian Division.



The British are now five miles east of Arras, having taken Farbus, Farbus Wood and Fampoux, and have reached the outskirts of Monchy.

## BRITISH CLEAR EASTERN SLOPE OF VIMY RIDGE.

Village and Defences Taken South-East of Arras.

#### BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday.

11.50 A.M.—During the night there was severe fighting at the northern end of the Vimy Ridge, where the enemy had retained a footing.

He was ejected and an attempted counter-attack failed to materialise. The eastern slope of the ridge has been cleared of the enemy and counter-attacks repulsed.

Our troops advanced and seized the village of Fampoux (south-east of Arras) and neighbouring defences north and south of the Scarpe.

The number of prisoners taken yesterday exceeds 9,000, and over 40 guns have been captured.

In the neighbourhood of St. Quentin the enemy has been driven from the high ground between Le Verguier and Hargicourt.

Fighting continues throughout the whole battle front.

After an intense bombardment the enemy made a strong attack last night on a narrow front south-east of Ypres and succeeded in reaching our support lines. He was immediately ejected from our trenches, leaving several dead.

## ADMISSION OF DEFEAT.

#### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Western Theatre—Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht, The Battle Near Arras.—After several days' activity on the part of the masses of artillery and mine-throwers the English yesterday morning attacked our lines on a twelve and a half miles front.

After the most violent increase in their fire they succeeded as a result of hard fighting in penetrating into our positions on the roads radiating from Arras. They did not succeed in breaking through.

In stubbornly resisting the superiority of the enemy two of our divisions suffered considerable losses.

To the south-east of Ypres storming troops penetrated beyond the third English line, blew up shelters and returned with about fifty prisoners, seven machine guns and mine-throwers.

Night.—British attacks delivered after strong artillery fire on the southern bank of the Scarpe failed.

## ROME'S JOY DAY.

Rome, Tuesday.—The announcement of the British victory caused immense enthusiasm. Flags were flown, and English soldiers and sailors passing through Rome were enthusiastically cheered.—Exchange.

## RELIEF SHIP SUNK.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—The *Telegraaf* learns from Rotterdam that the Belgian relief steamer *Anna Fortens* has been sunk.—Central News.

## HINDENBURG TALKS OF "GREAT PLAN."

"Western Front Will Resist Any Attack!"

## MARSHAL ON PEACE.

"Entente Has No Weapon to Cope with U Boats."

"The western front is made so strong that it will withstand any attack," said Marshal von Hindenburg in a statement to a Spanish newspaper man.

How reliable as a war prophet is the marshal is shown by the sweeping British offensive which is now in progress and has already smashed into twelve miles of "impregnable" German western front and taken 11,000 prisoners and 100 guns!

The interview was given to the representative of the Spanish paper *Vanguardia*, and the following Hindenburg statements were circulated from Berlin through the German wireless stations:—

"When unrestricted U boat warfare was decided upon," said Hindenburg, "in spite of the possibility of American assistance for the Entente, it was found that it was even too light."

#### "U BOAT BOOTY."

"The American war supplies increased even at that time to such an extent that a further increase is not very well possible. Material help cannot be greater for a conceivable period, and to lessen it permanently is the task of our U boats."

"If the English fleet, with the help of the French, Italian, Russian and Japanese fleets has been unable up to the present to master the U boat danger, the American fleet will not be able to do so now."

"The Entente has not at its disposal a weapon to cope with U boats. The blockade continues with increasing activity. The more ships sail on the ocean the greater becomes the U boat booty."

Even with the most intensive labour, it will not be possible that an American expeditionary corps of any considerable size can be ready for embarkation to Europe before a year has passed."

"According to the statement of the Entente leaders this year ought to bring a decision."

"We also have taken our measures. The eastern front is fortified and garrisoned in such a manner that Brussilov cannot obtain any results, even with the greatest sacrifices in men. That the events in Russia are favouring our plans nobody in the Entente camps can deny."

#### "ANYWHERE WE LIKE."

"The western front was made so strong that it will withstand any attack. To-day we freely dispose of any reserve of a strong and readiness for battle as at no other time during the war, either for defence or for attack, at any point we please."

#### "Everything is a part of a great plan."

"To-day after only two months of U boat war, I can already tell you that our calculations were correct. We stand with our allies alone in the world, clear and cold."

We have weighed every possibility, to the best of human knowledge and conscience, which is likely to lead to peace and which will lead to peace."

## KAISER WANTS TO KNOW.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—Reports from Cologne state that the Kaiser has ordered a special report to be sent immediately on the first day of the Arras battle.

The news of the German defeat has produced consternation throughout the empire.

The papers are not allowed to publish the full British report of the victory, and available comment rests on yesterday's German communiqué, concluding with the promise: "If Germany has to evacuate France and Belgium the occupied territories will be turned into a desert."—Exchange.

#### CROWN PEACE-PRINCE.

According to a Central News Amsterdam message, a Dutch business man, just returned from Germany, says "Peace is the one desire." He added: "There is talk of a break between the Kaiser and the Crown Prince, the latter having undergone a transformation into a zealous advocate of peace."

With regard to the Arras battle the German papers point out the difficult conditions under which the Germans have to fight against a superior enemy.—Wireless Press.

## U.S. AND MEXICO.

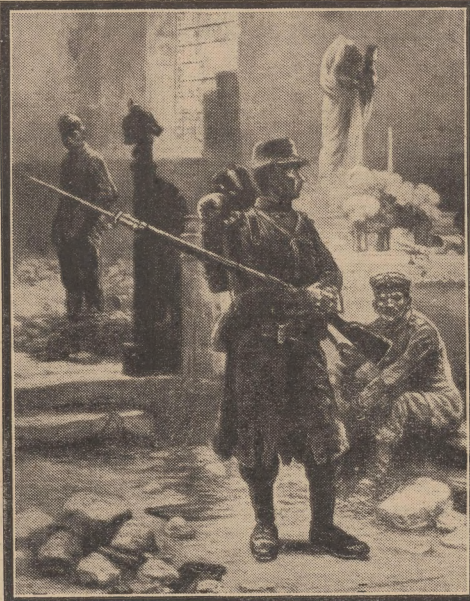
WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Although there is no confirmation of the alarming reports which reach here from Mexico, it is suspected that Carranza is in league with Germany, and he is certainly giving trouble to United States officials.—Wireless Press.



## EXHIBITION OF WAR PAINTINGS OPENED IN PARIS.



British and French toast the Entente Cordiale.



Keeping guard over German prisoners.



Rifleman H. Dennis (R.B.), who wishes his parents to know that he is wounded in the Fourth London General Hospital, Grove-lane Extension.



Paris under arms. Aeroplanes are seen flying over the city.



Lieutenant C. V. Palmer, R.F.C., a prisoner in Turkish hands. A German airman dropped a letter from him saying he was unhurt.



General Dubail decorating members of the Republican Guard at Paris. Plates to the memory of those who have fallen are to be erected by the Government.—(French official.)



Bonfires were prepared in many houses by the Germans, but in many cases they were driven out before they could set them alight. Here is one at Fricourt.—(French official.)

## Acidity and Digestion

Digestion cannot proceed properly if the stomach is burdened with acidity. A rational and safe means of freeing the stomach from acidity is provided by Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made by Savory & Moore from a formula of the famous Dr. Jenner.

These lozenges are quite different from the ordinary antacid preparations, and contain neither bismuth nor magnesia. They owe their value to an alkaline product which has remarkable power to absorb acidity. To sufferers from Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, Palpitation (especially at night), and all the ills that arise from acidity, they are of the greatest possible benefit. They are quite harmless, having no effect whatever on the stomach itself or the digestive ferments.

A feature of the lozenges, which is attested by all who use them, is the immediate relief given, even in chronic cases. Their action is so beneficial that in a short time ordinary meals can be taken without fear of indigestion.

Boxes, 1/3, 3/4, and 5/6, of all Chemists.

## SAMPLE FOR 2d. POST FREE

A Sample Box of the Lozenges, sufficient for a thorough trial, will be sent on receipt of 2d. in stamps for postage, etc. Mention "Daily Mirror" and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 135, New Bond-st., London, W.1.

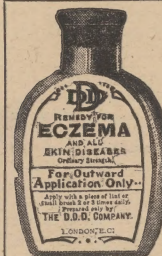
## THE GIRL WHO COMPLAINS

A girl can grow too quickly. In her teens she should be passing smoothly from girlhood to womanhood. She needs all her blood for development.

One north-country mother had a daughter of fourteen, whom everyone turned to look at. She was tall, straight and beautiful. All the neighbours praised her good looks and charming ways. But at home, where there was only her mother to see, she was pettish, excitable and restless. She could not sit still. She had a poor appetite—except for sweets. Instead of being happy to lend a hand in the house, she was languid and tired, trailing upstairs with a hand on her back. Soon there began to be days when she could not get up. Her cheeks and lips were pale, and she was out of breath after the least climb.

Someone said to her mother, "That girl is anemic. She is making bone instead of blood. If you let her go on, you will have an invalid on your hands. Give her Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people; they have saved many a girl in that state." The mother took the hint and in a little while she had her reward—a healthy daughter, who was a promising woman. Take the hint yourself and begin Dr. Williams' pink pills to-day.

The little book, "Plain Talks to Women" (Gives from Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London) tells women of all ages how to be well; send a postcard for it and other matters to follow.—(Advt.)



Write to-day for this Free Trial Bottle.

## FREE RELIEF FROM SKIN DISEASE

Just send now for a liberal trial bottle of D.D.D. Prescription, the famous liquid wash. A few drops from this trial bottle will sweep away all suffering. You will feel that instant relief for which you have always hoped. Send for this free test to-day.

## D.D.D. Prescription

The soothing oils of D. D. D. have no equal in the cure of the skin. Physicians have used oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerin and the other ingredients contained in D. D. D. with great success in the cure of the skin. Chloroform, the powerful and costly ingredient which is contained in D. D. D., is perhaps the most successful element in the treatment of skin disease known to science. Unlike salves, D. D. D. sinks through the pores and kills out the disease germ. The inflammation goes. Nature follows with a speedy cure. All chemists sell D. D. D., 2/6. Also D.D.D. Soap, 9d.—the soap which keeps the skin always pure and healthy. Ask your chemist about both to-day.

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Try D.D.D. Send to-day for the generous test which will bring you relief absolutely free. Enclose three penny stamps for postage. D.D.D., LABORATORIES, 41, RAEBURN ROAD, WINE OFFICE COURT, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C. 4.



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1917.

## BETTER AND BETTER!

OUR cautious critics rightly warned us, at the beginning of Hindenburg's "triumphant retreat," that we must beware of rejoicing too soon. They pointed out that our takings in guns and in prisoners were negligible.

To-day their argument loses point a little. As we write, news comes of prisoners in ever-increasing numbers, and of abundant though as yet uncounted war material captured—all evidence, surely, of an upsetting of enemy plans for a "clean" withdrawal to that invincible position which may, like the equator, be an imaginary line or, like Euclid's "point," may turn out to have position but no magnitude. Clearly the news is excellent.

It is impossible, at this stage of the war, to suppose that the German "geniuses" really intended to sacrifice so many men and guns; impossible, at the same time, to think that they wish to inflict on their peace-crazy populations any further strain in nerve-resistance; impossible, equally, to believe that they intend to plan—save in desperation—for a long and prudent resistance, because the intervention of America and America's clear determination to mobilise all her resources make it obvious that Germany must not wait till such mobilisation become effective. On any showing, nothing but a big stroke in the Kingdom of the Unexpected, which is War, can bring hope or help to Germany. A big stroke she will assuredly try. But if only in the next few months we do not again mislead our cards and fail in our sternness of purpose we should be ready to meet it.

"If only the civilians hang on!" Our best reply to all that our men are doing for us at the front is ceaseless vigilance over our resources at home, economy, saving of food—bread above all—and determination that nothing we do shall hamper, through dull passivity, the tremendous active effort still before us in the west. For the west is what ultimately matters.

People still talk, above the roar from that front, of other fronts, other offensives, other possibilities.

Nothing indeed can be ruled out as impossible. There will be severe fighting on all fronts. But the further patent peace waverings of Austria, the bland soaping of semi-Oriental hands from Turkey, show that Prussia's two chief vassals, though indeed tied tight to her Moloch-car, do not envisage prospects of prolonged effort with any confidence or hope. Probably they know what Germany strives ever to conceal—that economic ruin and exhaustion grow nearer week by week. The harvest will help them, not save them. And meanwhile, till the harvest, they have a task of trial almost "beyond human power" in its intensity. Such for them is the result of tying themselves to Moloch for a predatory purpose. The greedy god betrays his worshippers after all their sacrifices to him.

W. M.

## A DAFFODIL DAY.

All day long blew the daffodils,  
O, what a sight to see—  
A myriad gold-crowned daffodils,  
Moved to a rhythmic glee.

Night drew down on the daffodils;  
Gold was the moon on high,  
With a golden star-crowd twinkling—  
Daffodils in the sky.

All night long blew the daffodils,  
Pale grew the stars in their courses—  
Up came a daffodil dawn.

—THESA HOOLEY.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Nothing that lives is or can be rigidly perfect; part of it is decaying, part nascent. The fawn-blossom—a third part bud, a third part past, a third part in full bloom—is a type of the life of the world.—Ruskin.

## NATIONAL NEED AND NATIONAL RESOURCE.

### CONQUER GERMANY BEFORE THEIR NEXT HARVEST!

By MAURICE HEWLETT.

HE must be a sanguine patriot who thinks that we can upset German calculations without something in the way of a miracle to help us, between this time and the harvest.

But that miraculous something is within our grasp.

It may be that by the use of it we end the campaign (as the Germans regard it) before their own harvest and Rumania's help them to hold out another year; but whether it do that for us or not, it is undeniable that it will enable us to make this campaign the concluding one of the war—in other words, to

we have never yet had to call upon it, we may yet have to call before we have put down the German menace.

We are asked for a sign of our willingness to concede an instalment of this resource. We are asked to offer ourselves as National operatives; and though we are as a race very slow to move, I cannot doubt of our willingness, though I do doubt somewhat of our expressing it abundantly enough.

### THE MAN OF FIFTY-SIX.

I understand that hesitation, and have had to deal with my own.

Let me deal with it here for a moment, since no doubt there are thousands in precisely my own condition.

I am a man of fifty-six who has been able by the use of my wits to maintain myself and family in comfort. I have certain talents and

## SERVANTS AND BREAD.

### A MAINSTAY OF DIET THAT MUST BE SEVERELY REDUCED.

#### "GREAT EATERS."

SERVANTS are the great bread eaters of an English house. It is amazing what an amount of bread they consume.

And it is the worst and most indigestible form of bread—heavy, doughy, unpalatable. I know that my own servants refused to accept "standard bread" some years ago. They will only eat the artificially whitened sort.

H. E. Warwick-square, S.W.

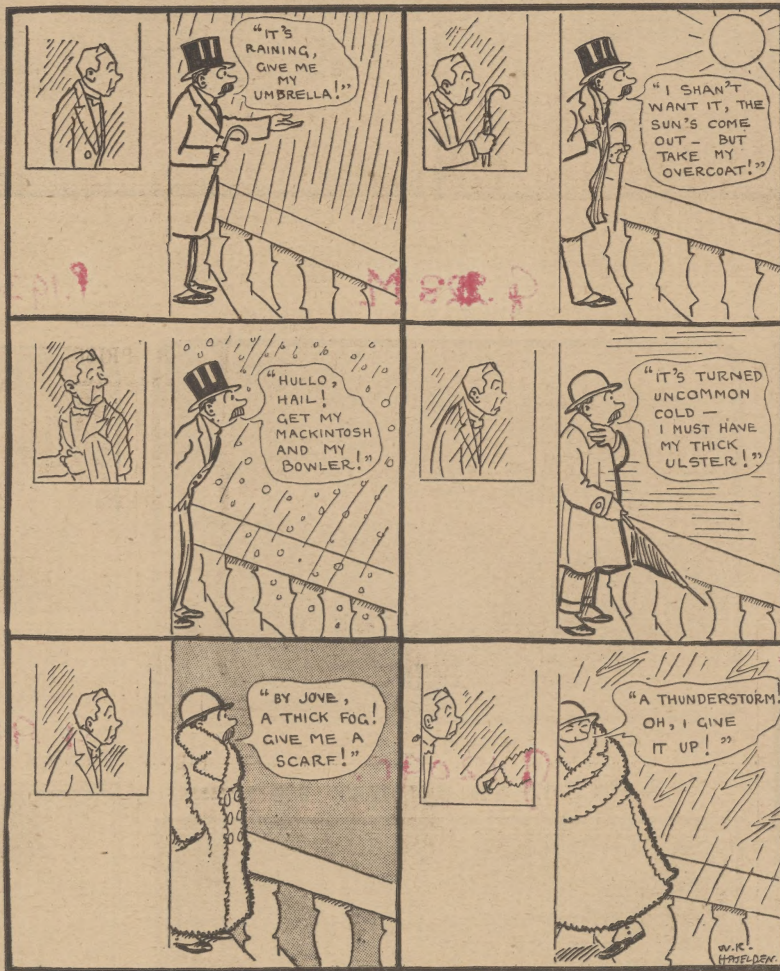
#### THOSE WHO CAN DO WITHOUT.

THE upper and middle classes should go beyond the recommendations of the Food Controller and eat hardly any bread for the next month.

That will leave a wider margin of supply for those who rely upon bread as a mainstay of diet.

D. M. Hampstead, N.W.

## OUR WONDERFUL CLIMATE AT ITS WORST.



One knows not what to wear or how to adapt oneself to the arctic yet variable conditions of our ghastly spring.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

#### BIRDS AND BREAD.

CANNOT the usual bird-feeding be stopped?

All the "neighbours" in any street ought to band together to resist it and to prevent waste. We need not fall into the hideous German habit (recommended by some English newspapers) of denouncing our neighbours to the authorities. We can stop such waste by a protest signed by those living in any street where such waste goes on.

H. H. S.

#### "THE GULF STREAM."

SUBJECT "W. M." is himself a little "pessimistic" in saying that our springs in England are "always" like this.

True, we have gusts of cold in spring, but have we for many years had such continuous and bitter cold?

TRAVELLER.

Strand Palace Hotel, W.C.

#### "OFFICIAL ART."

OFFICIAL art is not much good. Mr. Crombie should have paid a visit to Berlin after the war. He should have studied the rows of statues set up by Prussia—daily Prussianised statues.

The artistic impulse cannot be inspired from above. It must be spontaneous and come from the heart of the people.

T. P. P. Hyde Park-terrace, W.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 10.—The loganberry has become a very popular fruit of late years. It is easily raised, and established plants produce heavy crops. There is just time to set out a new plantation. Plant the roots at least 9ft. apart in rich deep soil against a sunny fence, or posts connected by wires can be put in and the new growths trained on these later on. Fruit must not be expected this season.

Established loganberries must now be relieved of most of the old shoots. Firmly tie out last year's growths horizontally and scatter manure over the ground.

E. F. T.

defeat finally the latest struggle for world-dominion which Europe has had to meet.

That potent auxiliary of ours is what I may call the National Resource.

It is to be realised at its fullest extent only by forming the British Empire into a war-making concern on business lines, a concern in which all capital, public and private, is the capital of the business, and all persons whomsoever are operatives.

That would mean that, for the time, all the great common interests of life—love and marriage and child-birth, art, science, religion, enterprise, effort—must be laid aside to subserve the great interest of all, the interest on which all the others turn, the prosecution of the National existence. It may come to that. I believe that it will. If national existence is worth nothing, let it go; but if it is what we all know and believe it to be, then that is the final national resource upon which, though

aptitudes, none of which is conspicuously in national demand. It is plain on the face of it that I am too old to fight. It is plainer to me than I like it to be that I am incapacitated by infirmities of various kinds from continuous physical work. A man with those drawbacks against him may well hesitate for a moment when he asks himself the question, Can my country possibly need the likes of me?

But I think that my country can—perhaps, in fact, I am sure that it does, need me. I can read and write; I know a language or two. I know something of history and a good deal of the world. At the lowest, I could address envelopes: at the highest I could be turned into a first-class clerk in the Civil Service. Between the top and the bottom of that scale there would be something which the nation could put me to use and the thousands of poets, historians, men of letters and students who have perhaps twenty years of

activity left to them. At any rate, upon such pretences I have volunteered, and upon them I invite my colleagues and coevals to do the like.

Having done so, the rest is for the Government. Let them put us to what they will. We shall begin where we are bidden and try to approve ourselves. If we set free a young man apiece of fighting age we are doing all that is immediately demanded of us. If we can do more than that, so much the better. As for rates of pay, we shall not expect those of prima donnas or popular novelists; but indeed we shall have no anxieties about our pay. If the Government keeps us as it is keeping our sons we shall be no worse off than they are.

Far from that indeed. If I had had to be where my son has been I should have been dead in thirty-six hours—if not in thirty-six minutes.



**PATRIOTIC PICNIC—SPADES INSTEAD OF PENS.**

**FEARS FOR**



Better than working in an office.

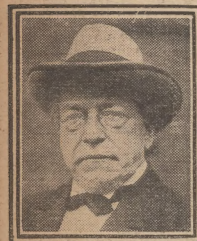
An aeroplane pays the workers a visit.

Every Saturday the girls and youths employed by a firm of bacon merchants in the City are driven in two big motor-lorries to a field in Hertfordshire, owned by Mr. Phillimore, son of Lord Justice Phillimore, where they cultivate the ground.

**P.16949.**  
**IN THE NEWS.**

**G. 228 M.**  
**THE EASTER HOLIDAY AT BIRMINGHAM.**

**P.19398 A.**  
**KING'S LYNN D.C.M.**



Mr. Samuel Gompers, the American labour leader, who says "No strikes in America."

**P.19398 A.**



Crowd waiting outside a picture palace in the snow. It was very cold.



Corporal Thomas Judd (R.E.), the first King's Lynn man to win the D.C.M. He repaired telephone wires under heavy fire. He has since been wounded.

**G. 988 D.**  
**FULHAM'S WOMEN GASWORKERS.**



Lieutenant P. J. G. Powell, R.F.C., who is among the missing. (Birmingham Daily Mail)

**P.18644.**



Captain Russell Roberts, M.C., the big game hunter, appointed adjutant at St. Dunstan's. He has lost a leg.

**G. 12090.**  
**SOLES FOR THE SOLDIERS' BOOTS.**



Women workers at a large tannery in Kent, where enough leather is prepared each week to sole 250,000 pairs of boots.



Women are employed at the Fulham gasworks. They undertake the heaviest of tasks, and handle sacks of coal as easily as their male predecessors.

Captain William Lee Robinson.

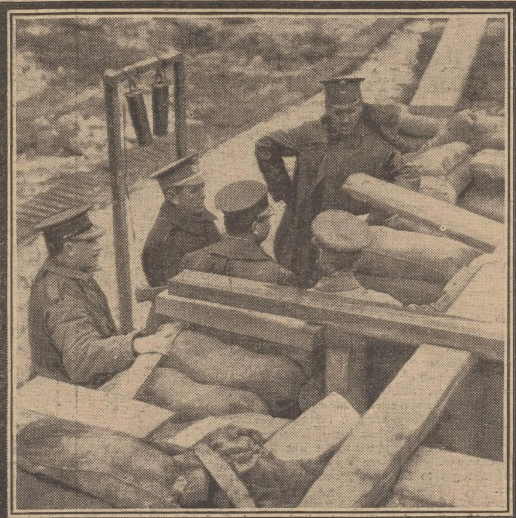
**P.1915.**

Captain ment to recently man who raider a Bar, Fe



US AIRMAN.

SPANISH OFFICERS SEE WAR AT FIRST HAND.



Staff officer explaining the construction of modern trenches.—(Official.)

Inspecting a heap of captured German hand grenades.—(Official.)

A number of Spanish officers have paid a visit to the western front, where they saw the new British Army of which they had heard so much. And they were not disappointed, as everything came fully up to their expectations.

P.1459.P.  
M.P.'S WIDOW TO WED.

G.117.  
SALVED FROM A TORPEDOED SHIP?

P.19398 A.  
WAR HEROES.



Lady Ninian Crichton-Stuart, widow of Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Ninian Crichton-Stuart, M.P., to wed Captain A. Maule Ramsay.



A letter from the United States which has just been delivered in London.



Second-Lieutenant H. C. C. Bowden, who fought against great odds in the war before being killed.



Corporal Brett, one of the ten Mitcham men to win the D.C.M. He was formerly a policeman.



Q.M.S. Varnham, also of Mitcham, who has been awarded the D.C.M. and the St. George's Cross (Russia).

P.6832 C.  
ITALIAN GENERAL HONOURED.

P.19398 A.  
A "CINDERELLA" FROM OVERSEAS.



General Nivelle decorating General Piacentini. He handed medals to several officers who have rendered distinguished service.—(Italian official photograph.)



A fireside idyll. The photograph shows Miss Betty Washington, the well-known Canadian violinist, playing to the wounded.



*Daily Mirror*, "11/4/17.



# PETER LISTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT



Nan Marraby.

and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**NAN MARRABY**, a charming girl, who became engaged to Peter.

**PETER LISTER**, who has lost his memory.

**JOAN ENDICOTT**, Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front. She and Nan are living together.

**JOHN ARNOTT**, Peter's friend and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

little incident had opened the closed door of the past, even if ever so slightly.

"Yes," Arnott did not look at her. "I can't make up my mind what it's about," he said. Nan's wild hope was evidently far enough from his own thoughts.

"If I didn't know him so well, I should say he was worried over business matters, but as it is—"

"You mean money?" Nan asked. He shrugged his shoulders.

"I've always found him most scrupulous; one of the straightest chaps I know," he glanced down at her. "But you don't want me to tell you that," he added constrainedly.

"No," said Nan. "I don't need you to tell me that."

They were walking slowly down to the garden gate now, and as they reached it Arnott suddenly turned, looking at her with pleading eyes.

"Miss Marraby—you won't think I'm an awful rotter if I—I ask you a—a personal question?"

Nan looked at him and away again. "No—please do." She thought she knew what was coming. He ran an agitated finger round his soft, gold hair.

"It's about Lyster. . . I—you . . . would it be possible for—er—any other fellow—to—to—stand a ghost of a chance. . . I mean—a ghost of a chance—with you?"

The words were stammered and incoherent; his face was fiery red long before he had finished.

Nan did not answer directly, and he rushed on anyhow.

"I know people don't ever care twice in the same way—but . . . but if you met a decent chap—a chap who would go straight—and—be good to you—perhaps . . . in time . . . oh, I hope you don't hate me for asking you."

Nan smiled faintly. "I don't mind you asking me," she said, frankly. "Though I should hate it from some people. And I don't mind in the world I would tell—that I'm afraid I'm—I'm one of those poor creatures who can't forget. I've never cared for anyone except Peter in all my life."

"I'm glad to hear that," he said, and a little smile shone in his eyes. "I don't think it's likely that I shall ever care for anyone else," she added slowly.

"There was a long silence, then Arnott squared his shoulders.

"Thank you," he said quietly. "I understand."

He stood beside her for a moment, then suddenly he caught her hand in his and raised it awkwardly to his lips.

Nan gave a little protesting cry, but somehow she was pleased, and before she could say a word he had opened the gate and was striding off down the lane in a tremendous rate.

There was a suspicious moisture in Nan's eyes as she looked after him.

"He'd make someone a splendid husband," she thought. "I wish—I almost wish . . . but he can't finish the sentence."

What was the use of wishing anything? She had done with hoping, or looking forward; life seemed to have resolved itself into a plain, uninteresting pathway with led straight away to death, allowing for no dallying by the roadside—no pausing to look back.

She stood for a long time there by the gate; the evening was growing chilly, and there was a light frost like a veil hanging over the grass and fields.

So Peter had not been well—her heart ached with miserable jealousy; lately, when she thought about him, she was tortured by the long time to go to him and tell him the truth—to tell the whole miserable story and ask if he could not ever love her again.

To be with him—to wait on him—to help him—that was in his mind to wait on him; but there was an impassable barrier between them built up of the knowledge that he did not want her or need her.

Sometimes she thought it would have been easier had he been killed rather than that he should have come home like this; but the next moment she was full of remorse for allowing the thought to live even for a second.

He was alive and well and happy, and she were both in the same world—while she might still sometimes see him and hear his voice, there was still a faint hope—still a little glimmer of light in the darkness.

She wondered if Arnott knew that Sefton had lent Peter money. She was not sure if he believed it herself, but then, she had not been sure where her own father was concerned, and Mr. Marraby had admitted that it was true.

She wished she had asked Arnott, and then—and then she forgot everything as she heard the boys' voices down the road, and the next moment they had turned the bend, and were coming towards her, with Peter Lyster himself.

It was too late for Nan to escape. They had all seen her, she knew, and Claude ran forward from the others towards her, calling out that he had found a bird's nest with four eggs true.

Nan opened the gate. She hardly knew what she was doing. The blood was hammering in her temples. She felt as if she were walking on air.

"Oh, Claude!" she said reproachfully. She bent over the child to hide her face from Peter. "Oh, I hope you didn't take them," she said.

Claude shook his head vigorously. "He would take them," he said, with a backward jerk of his head in Peter's direction.

"Quite right, too," Nan declared: she had to meet Peter now; she forced her eyes to his face. "I hope the boys haven't been worrying you," she said.

She wondered if he heard the shakiness of her voice.

"Not in the least—we've had a fine afternoon in the woods,"

He spoke rather coldly, almost as if they were strangers. Nan thought with a childish sinking at heart. She forgot that to Peter at least they were only acquaintances. He stood there—not looking at her, with the boys clamouring round her.

"Nan ask him to tea—" "To tea, too," Claude chorused shrilly.

"Not to-night," Peter said hastily. "It's late—Miss Marraby doesn't want me to-night."

"I shall be pleased if you will," Nan said hurriedly: she hoped she did not sound as eager as she felt—her heart leapt at the thought of him coming; to have tea with him in the school-room to have him to herself for just a little while.

Peter hesitated; he looked at his watch. "I ought to get back—I promised Mrs. Mears."

"I never do things I ought to do," Peter said. "Oh, then, of course, we won't keep you. Come boys, say goodbye to Mr. Lyster—he wants to be going."

Terrible jealousy raged in her heart; she could not do almost roughly by the hand.

"Say good-night to Mr. Lyster at once, and come in," she said sharply.

## PETER ASKS A QUESTION.

SHE felt that she could not bear herself much longer—she knew that Peter was looking at her.

"I think I will stay after all, if I may be allowed to change my mind," he said suddenly.

Nan gave a little gasp; she hardly knew if they were relieved or sorry—she could not meet his eyes.

"You ought to go back if you promised," she said quickly; her voice was cold and unfriendly.

"I never do things I ought to do," Peter said, with a faint smile.

The boys were wild with excitement; they rushed on ahead into the house.

"I never do things I ought to do," Peter said; she was so nervous she hardly knew what she was saying.

"I know," he answered coolly. "You told me before—before bread and jam—but you promised me the top crust, you know."

She led the way into the schoolroom; she knelt down and poked the fire into a blaze.

"Father is away," she said. "He's been away in London for the past two days—I don't know when he will be back. Will you sit here?"—she dragged forward a chair; she talked away at random; she was conscious of a curious sense of light-headedness; once, as she passed him, her sleeve brushed his coat, and for an instant she had to exert all her will-power not to touch him, not to slip her hand through his arm and lay her cheek against his shoulder.

It seemed impossible that he should not expect her to do so—that they could really be alone for a moment, and that Peter should not want to put his arm round her waist and draw her to him.

She caught her breath with a little feeling of suffocation; she busied herself arranging cups and plates which were already arranged.

Peter sat down in the rather shabby armchair by the fire and stretched his long legs with a sigh of contentment.

"This is the first time I've felt really at home since I came back," he said.

She looked at him with startled eyes. "The first time? What do you mean? Surely Mrs. Mears?"

"Oh, she is kindness itself; but the house is rather formal—there are half a dozen servants, and he has her than over at Gaddesden that she felt magnanimous.

"I thought she seemed very nice," said Nan; it was the last thing she had thought, but she was so happy to hear Peter say he was more at home with her than over at Gaddesden that she felt magnanimous.

She began to pour out the tea. "You don't take sugar, I know; you see, I haven't forgotten."

She stopped with a stifled exclamation. Just for the moment it had seemed as if the intervening weeks had been swept away, and that she

and Peter were once more on the "diff happy" terms; she looked at him half fearfully. But apparently he had noticed nothing—and she drew a long breath of relief.

The boys came clattering into the room; they fought one another for places beside Peter—it was all so different to the day when Sefton had come to tea, Nan thought with a throbbing heart; she remembered how then the boys had sat stiffly in a silent row, eyeing their visitor with antagonistic eyes; today Peter was like one of the family; he cut Claude's bread and jam into fingers for him; he good-humouredly answered all their thousands of questions about the war; he admitted gravely that he had never seen the Kaiser, and that he had never tried to kill the Crown Prince.

The boys seemed rather disappointed. "Never mind," Claude consoled him kindly. "You can try again, you go back."

When he went back! Nan looked up sharply. Somehow it had never occurred to her that Peter would have to go back; she realised with a stab of pain how different this next parting would be from the last. Now she would have no right to grieve for him—now there would be no letters to hope for any long for—nothing, nothing, except the aching, cruel knowledge that he was out there, and that it could be no business of hers if he were ill or hurt—or killed!

She sat silently at the head of the table, letting her tea get cold; the boys' incessant chatter seemed a long way off; she was straining her eyes to look ahead into the future in the vain endeavour to find some hope there—some happiness for herself.

The boys sat for a long time over their tea to-night; they consumed endless bread and jam; they talked and talked about what they would do when they grew up and were old enough to go into the Army.

"I shall go into your regiment, Mr. Lyster," Jim said, because "I like the badge on your cap."

"So shall I," said Buster.

"And me," echoed Claude in his piping treble.

Peter laughed. "Time enough in another twenty years," he said. "If the war is not over then," he added, smiling at them.

"The shivers!" he shivered.

"Sometimes it seems as if it never will be over," she said. "Sometimes it seems impossible that we shall ever be at peace again, and have no more horrors to face—no more sorrows."

She broke off—her blue eyes dilated. She had heard the slam of the garden gate, and through the half-light outside had seen Harley Sefton's figure pass the window.

She was on her feet in an instant and out of the room. Peter heard her urgent voice in the hall—

"I am not at home, Mary—I am not at home to anyone. Say that you do not know when I shall be in."

She came back flushed and breathless. She stood at the half-closed door of the schoolroom, listening with a beating heart; there was only when the front door shut that she came back to her seat with a sigh.

Peter met her eyes.

"Was that Sefton?" he asked.

"Yes," Nan's eyes told. A faint memory of that day in the wood came back to her. Her cheeks burned.

Nan's getting red," Buster said with a chuckle.

Nan turned on him in a rage. "It's rude to say such a thing. You can go now—aloud to you. Run away at once."

There was a sharp note in her voice which the boys knew and well obeyed; they hurried off. Peter sat for a moment looking absently before him; then all at once he spoke—

"Did you send Sefton away because I was here?"

"Yes," said Nan.

A sort of bitterness filled his eyes. "You should not have troubled; I could easily have gone."

In the end no answer; her hands shook as she began to pack the plates together.

Lyster rose and went to stand by the fire; he kicked at the glowing logs viciously.

Suddenly he turned. "Are you going to marry that brute?" he asked curtly.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

## LOVE'S CROSS-CURRENTS.

FOR two whole days Nan saw nothing of Peter. John Arnott came over once, but he seemed distrustful and nervous; he had lost his usual cheerfulness, she thought abstractedly, though it did not particularly concern her.

During the short while he was in the house he fidgeted about the room a good deal and talked jerkily; Nan was surprised to discover that he rather bored her; she was rather relieved when he rose to go; he walked to the door, then hesitated and came back.

"When shall I see you again?" he asked. Nan was faintly amazed.

"Whenever you like," she said. "Come over when you like; I am always glad to see you."

He gave a short little laugh.

"I wish I could believe that," he said bluntly. There was an awkward moment; it was almost impossible to ignore his meaning; Nan frowned.

"Well, I must be going," he said again, and this time they got as far as the front door.

"How is Mr. Lyster?" Nan asked.

She felt that it was a safeguard to thrust Peter's name between them, apart from the fact that she was longing to hear news of him.

Arnott pulled his cap over his eyes rather vaguely.

"He hasn't been up to the mark lately," he said. "Chap seems to be worrying about something."

Nan caught her breath.

"Worrying?" For a moment the thought flashed through her mind that perhaps he had remembered, that perhaps something, some

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

## 'Soothed and Comforted.'

Remarkable testimony to the supreme value of Carmex in cases of digestive disorder in infants and children continues to come to hand in gratifying regularity and volume. For example the Hon. Supt. and Founder of a London Training School for Nurses writes: "We thank you for 'Carmex,' and find that after a dose has been administered the little one is soothed and comforted."

Carmex is endorsed by the medical profession as the ideal preventive and corrective for all infants' digestive disorders because it acts on the entire digestive system as a gentle internal stimulant, soothing the distressed organs, and thus promoting the elimination of waste products and thus relieving Constipation, Hiccough, Flatulence, Colic, &c., and bringing the organs into good condition.

Turns Baby's Tears to Smiles

COUPON.

Cut out this coupon and paste on a postcard or piece of paper, on which your name and address is clearly written, send it to us, and you will then receive your copy of "Tears and Smiles."

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....

Wm. Browning & Co., Albert Works, Park Street, London, N.W.1.





Rev. E. F. Russell, who is leaving from the curacy of St. Alban's, Holborn, after fifty years.



Lady Chichester will be Mesopotamia Day next Friday.

## THE GREAT BATTLE.

How the News of the British Advance Was Received in London.

I SAID YESTERDAY that one bank holiday was very like another. I was wrong. Last Monday was like no other bank holiday within the memory of living man. While we were taking our various pleasures in our various ways our sons and brothers at the front were fighting. And with what splendid results!

### Dark Skies and Bright Faces.

IT WAS NOT a cheering morning yesterday. The skies were dark. The wind cut like a knife. But though the temperature was low, our spirits were high. At lunch-time came the glad news—"Nine thousand men; forty guns." For a time we forgot to grumble at the weather. The newspapers, it seemed, had provided us with an even more fertile topic of conversation.

### "Isn't it Splendid?"

NEEDLESS TO SAY, there was nothing else discussed in the morning. I lunched—no matter where! At an adjoining table there was an elderly gentleman—bald, benevolent and spectacled. He was a stranger to me. I was a stranger to him. But good news bursts the barrier of all conventions. Leaning across to me he said: "Isn't it splendid?" I agreed that it was. And for the next twenty minutes we discussed the war with all the fervour and erudition of two amateur strategists.

### A Peaceful "Invasion."

TRENCHES are being dug on Clapham Common in front of the residence of Mr. John Burns. The former President of the Local Government Board need have no fears, however. It is quite a peaceful invasion. The entrenching brigade are Battersea's budding gardeners turning part of the famous common into allotments.

### Competition for Great Preacher.

LONDON and New York have been competing keenly during the last few weeks for the services of Dr. Jowett, the celebrated Nonconformist minister. Now, however, that America has joined the Allies it is anticipated that Westminster Chapel will allow the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church the undisputed possession of the great pulpit orator.

### Up with the Stars and Stripes.

I WAS PRESENT at a pleasant little gathering at the Soldiers' Buffet at London Bridge Station yesterday, when the American flag was hung with the flags of the other Allies. Lady Haig and Lady Jellicoe were there, and I think all the American ladies in London must have been present. Among them I noticed Cora Lady Stafford, Lady Cunard, Lady Parker and Mrs. George Keppel. A large company of wounded soldiers helped to pack the buffet.

### Hoisting the Flag.

THERE WAS plenty of excitement, and innumerable cups of tea were consumed in honour of the occasion. Sir Francis Lloyd helped to affix the flag to the roof, and little silk flags bearing the Stars and Stripes of our new Ally were distributed to all the guests.

### A Boy Poet.

I VISITED the other day Miss Marie Lohr's favourite riverside inn, named after one of the books of the Apocrypha. In the old Bible I used to look up the reference I found a most engaging seven-verse poem written by a seven-year-old boy, John More, on November 7, 1634; a religious poem, in his childish handwriting. My reading of it was a little disturbed by the entry of six of Mrs. Charlesworth's champion retrievers, followed by their mistress, who is, you know, colonel of the Women in Khaki Corps.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### The Mexican Front.

WHILE YOU are cheering over the splendid news from the western front keep an eye on Mexico. It sounds strange, but I should not be surprised if the next German offensive does not come from that direction.

### Getting Ready.

I SAW Miss Stella Maude, the daughter of General Maude, yesterday. She is hard at work getting ready for Mesopotamia Day. She tells me that Lady Mildred Allsopp and Lady Lawley have been helping her every day for weeks past.

### A Modern Morality.

MR. JEROME K. JEROME's play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," was revived at the modern morality has always enjoyed wide popularity—more especially with those who are not habitual theatre-goers. I was not surprised to hear Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson say that since he last played the part in London he had played it elsewhere in over three hundred places. The proceeds throughout the three weeks' run are to go to the Scottish Women's Hospitals.

### The Cast.

SIR JOHNSTON himself was, of course, "the stranger." It was, as always, a dignified and impressive performance. Miss Gertrude Elliott gave a wonderful impersonation of the little lonely, tempted, but triumphant, lodging-house "slavery." Other members of an "all-star" cast were Miss Laura Cowie, Miss Winifred Emery and Mr. C. V. France.

### The Audience.

KHAKI predominated in the stalls. Indeed, I do not know that I have ever seen so many officers in a theatre before. I noticed in one of the boxes Lady Cowdray, who looked very charming in a soft chiffon gown. Seated next to her was her niece, Miss Margaret Nielken. In another box was Lord French.

### A Romantic Meeting.

CAPTAIN CHARLES LUCAS, R.M.L.I., had only known his bride of yesterday a month when he was sent to sea. He has been away over a year, and Miss Daphne Holroyd only saw her fiancé again on her wedding morning. He has now managed to obtain four days' leave.

### Heather for Luck.

THEY WERE MARRIED at Brompton Parish Church, and Dr. Holroyd, of Chatham, gave his daughter away. Her sister, Miss Viola Holroyd, was the only bridesmaid, and wore a dress of the "lucky" Joffre blue. The bride, too, had the lucky emblem in her sheaf of lilies and white heather.

### Duty Versus Dumps.

MRS. ELINOR GLYN, the novelist, has been spending a strenuous Easter working at the Victoria Station canteen, doing night duty as well as day. The cure for war depression, she says, is to meet the soldiers on their way to and from the front.

### A Millionaire's Marriage.

A MODERN ROMANCE will be emphasised to-day by the marriage of Sir William James Thomas, the Welsh millionaire colnmowner, and Miss Maud Cooper, eldest daughter of Mr. George Cooper, of Rexhill-on-Sea. Miss Cooper has for some time been deputy matron of the King Edward VII. Hospital, Cardiff, to which Sir William is a generous benefactor. He met her there, and two or three months ago interested his friends by announcing their engagement.



Sir W. J. Thomas.

a Welsh national medical school at Cardiff. His bride is a handsome and charming woman.

### To-day's Economy Hint.

EVERY HOUSE should have its stock-pot for boiling every bone. Every bone must be broken up to let the maximum of nutritious qualities exude. Every scrap of vegetable or piece of bread should be boiled together to add to the stock. Passed through a sieve and flavoured, this makes a delicious soup.

### A New "Controller."

"SUGAR for regular customers only," was the notice I saw in a grocer's shop down Chelsea way yesterday. This controller of customers idea will, I fancy, cause Lord Devonport furiously to think.

### Grocers' "Corner."

WHEN the Food Controller issued his order prohibiting a continuance of the no-sugar-unless-you-buy-something-else idea he thought he had gone a long way towards simplifying the sugar problem. This Chelsea move, however, will, I expect, lead to more drastic steps to protect the public and to stop "cornering."

### An Artistic Charity.

A PARIS FRIEND tells me that during the winter a few choice spirits inaugurated a coal fund for shivering poets. It has distributed many tons, and among the recipients were painters, musicians, sculptors and others interested in art.

### Was She the First?

A FRIEND who was spending Easter in the Isle of Wight discovered a girl who, he thinks, must be the first who drove a taxi-cab for hire. She hails from Totland Bay. When war broke out she immediately took her brother's place.

### A Spring Hat.

I HEAR that mother-of-pearl buckles are to be very popular as hat ornaments this spring. I saw a pretty girl wearing a large one in the front of her black silk hat. The effect was quite pleasing.



Miss Fay Davis, who is playing a prominent part in "Daddy Long-Legs" at the Duke of York's.



Mr. A. Harding Sturman, who has been playing Mr. E. Maurice's part in "Anthony in Wonderland."

### To-day's Notable Wedding.

THE HON. RACHEL HEWITT, Viscountess and Viscountess Lifford's younger daughter, is to marry Captain Melvil Farrant, R.F.A., at Holy Trinity, Brompton, to-day. Her brother, Captain Archibald Robert Hewitt, who had won the D.S.O., was killed in May, 1915. Her elder brother, Captain Evelyn Hewitt, is serving with the Dorset Regiment and acting as Lieutenant-Colonel.

### A Soldier's Wedding.

I NOTICE that Lady Ninian Crichton-Stuart is to be married to Captain A. Maule Ramsay, of the Coldstream Guards. Lady Ninian's first husband, the late M.P. for Cardiff, was a gallant soldier, and was killed in action in the autumn of 1915. He was keenly interested in agricultural problems.

### A Soldierly Bridegroom.

THE HON. MRS. HENRY NEVILLE GLADSTONE—a daughter-in-law of the famous statesman—whose father was the first and last Lord Rendel, will be the hostess for Miss Burton's marriage to-day to Captain Wyndham Torr. Captain Torr has won both the D.S.O. and the M.C.

### The Penny Whistler.

THE QUALITY of the musical offerings of the street musician is rapidly improving. Passing the Gaiety Theatre yesterday I noticed an itinerant virtuoso soloing the waiting queue with the "Shepherd's Dance" from German's "Henry VIII." suite, on a tin whistle!

THE RAMBLER.

# BUY IT TO-DAY

THE BOOK EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT



The Best Souvenir of the War in a Wonderful Half-Crown's Worth

On Sale at all Newsagents and Bookstalls, or direct from the Publishers, 23-29, Boulevard Street, London, E.C. 4. Orders to the Publishers, should be accompanied with 6d. for inland postage or 1s. for postage abroad.



# RUSSIA WANTS NO BUTCHERED BY HUNS.

Striking Proclamation by the New Government.

"PEOPLE TO KNOW ALL"

PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—A proclamation issued by the Provisional Government states that, having examined the military situation, the Russian Government has decided to tell the people directly and openly the whole truth.

The old regime, the proclamation explains, left the defence of the country in a badly disorganised condition; and, by its culpable inaction and its inept measures, introduced disorganisation into finances and into the provisioning and transport and supply of munitions.

The Provisional Government, with the active co-operation of the whole nation, says it will devote all its energies to the repair of these serious consequences of the old regime.

"The Government, the proclamation adds, deems it its right to declare that free Russia does not aim at the domination of other nations, at depriving them of their national patrimony, or at occupying by force foreign territories, but that its object is to establish a durable peace on the basis of the rights of nations to decide their own destiny."—Reuter.

## WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The Russian Prime Minister, Prince George Lvoff, in receiving a large deputation of women, declared that in a short time a proclamation would be issued setting forth the Government plans regarding women's suffrage and political rights.

The Labour groups throughout the country had been summoned to a meeting to be held in Petrograd on April 20, for the purpose of drawing up the programme for the election of the Constitutional Assembly and to discuss other cognate matters.

M. Kerenski (Socialist) declared that if German Socialists expected that any efforts for a separate peace would emanate from the side of Russian Socialists they would be painfully deceived.—Exchange.

Ex-Tsar's Property Seized.—PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—The Provisional Government has issued an order directing the transference to the respective Ministries concerned of the estates, buildings, mines, factories and investments belonging to the ex-Tsar.—Reuter.

M.P.'s Mission.—The need of absolute prohibition of the use of foodstuffs in the manufacture of alcohol during the war was the subject of a resolution passed at yesterday's conference of the Independent Labour Party.

Another resolution declared that the visit of Mr. Will Thorne, M.P., and Mr. James O'Grady, M.P., to Russia had no significance from the standpoint of labour and Socialism, and that the Socialists of Great Britain accepted no responsibility for their sayings and doings.

## CURRAGH RACING RETURNS.

12.0.—CURRY PLATE. 6f. 63yd.—STOKERIDGE (10-1), F. Murphy; 1; Lovely Mooring (5-4); 2; Bargate (6-1), S. Also ran: Nedlicrat (4-1), Tinschich, Radius, Spring Daisy, Recorder, Falcot, Brown Label, Strolling and Sault (100-6).

12.30.—MADRID PLATE. 1m.—DOUBLE SCOTCH (5-1), T. Burns; 1; Royal Tyrant (50-1); 2; King Melton (5-1), S. Also ran: Recruiter (3-1), Daily Bud (6-1), Corrie and Speed Knot (7-1), Frictionless Lass (10-1) and Senator (50-1).

1.10.—JUVENILE STAKES. 5f.—IMPETUOUS (evens, Donoghue); 1; Harvest Home (3-1), 2; Lawn Dance (10-1), 3. Also ran: The Moonstone and Hanco (10-1), Troatan (100-8), Very Light, Concurred, Hello H. Woodville, Marcella H. v. Cally and Mauds (20-1).

1.45.—CURRAGH PLATE. 2f.—VULFINA (6-4, Marriotti); 1; Gilt Edge (100-8); 2; Hathorey (100-8), S. Also ran: Miss Trinity (5-1), Betty (7-1), Royal Day (10-1), Golden Gander, Minstrel Joy, Jilfrin, Famous Fairy, Bulinda, Smyla, Heartless Maud, Three in the Morning, Betsey, Redmond, Hongroise, Mjro, Strike 1 and Ireland's Eye (100-8).

2.15.—CITIZENS PLATE. 1m.—SERFLAND (evens, J. Thwaites); 1; Mount Edgar (8-1); 2; 1 See (5-1), S. Also ran: Nimmy (100-8), Arizona, Beau, Audley, Fairlight, Agony, Black Devil, Full o' Buck, Sweet Simon and Padlock (20-1).

2.45.—FULLY PLATE. 1m.—SHINING MORE (2-1, Joe Cantal); 1; Nellie Agra (5-1); 2; Poplar (5-2); S. Also ran: Sam Martin (6-1), Ballyhandy (8-1), View Law, Miss Mauds and Homidon (10-1), Royal Signet and Stole Away (50-1).

## YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

LONDON COMBINATION.—Tottenham Hotspur (b) 2, Portsmouth (1); Fulham (b) 2, Clapton Orient (1); Millwall 2, West Ham (b) 0.  
NORTH AND LEAGUE.—Bradford City 2, Leicester Fosse (b) 0.  
NORTHERN UNION.—Bailey Sports, Halifax (b) 0; Dewsbury (b) 13pts., Leeds 2.

Hand This Form to Your Newsagent.

April....., 1917.

## "THE DAILY MIRROR" ORDER FORM.

To My Newsagent,

Please reserve for me daily (until this order is cancelled) a copy of "The Daily Mirror."

Signature .....

Address .....

German Officer Proud of Ill-Treating British Prisoners.

"DROVES OF HUMAN CATTLE."

PARIS, Tuesday.—Under the heading "They are murdering our prisoners," the *Echo de Paris* publishes a letter from a native of Alsace who was for some time in a camp of German prisoners in France.

After saying that the speech delivered by the Prussian Minister of War, General von Steff, alleging that German prisoners of war were ill-treated, was only a pretext for the ill-treatment of British and French prisoners of war, the journal's informant quotes a letter from a German officer, Lieutenant Jacobi, son of the Registrar at Mulhouse, to his father, in which the Lieutenant wrote:—

"I have been entrusted with a task of which every good German should be proud. My work consists in going to and fro between France and Germany in charge of droves of human cattle."

"Eight days ago we left France with 400 British and some hundreds of French. On arriving at Frankfurt we discovered that we had lost on the journey 380 British and a number of 'red breeches.'"

To the Alsatian's inquiry subsequently of Jacobi's father as to what could have become of the missing prisoners he received the reply "They were butchered on the way."—Reuter.

## NEWS ITEMS.

Communal Kitchens.

Nottingham's first communal kitchen to meet war exigencies was opened yesterday.

Issue of Treasury Bills.

Tenders will be received at the Bank of England on Friday for Treasury bills to be issued to the amount of £50,000,000.

The Inverted Jug.

That a jug placed up-side-down on the counter is considered in the East End a challenge to fight was stated at Old-street yesterday.

Gun Practice To-morrow.

Antiaircraft gun practice will be carried out in north and north-east London on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week at 8.45 p.m.

New Bishop.

Canon Ward was yesterday consecrated Bishop of the new Roman Catholic diocese of the county of Essex by Cardinal Bourne at Westminster Cathedral.

Prince Karl Dead.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—A message from Berlin confirms the death of Prince Friedrich Karl (a nephew of the Kaiser), the German airman.—Central News.

Duke Succeeds Duke.

The King has appointed the Duke of Montrose, K.T., to the office of Chancellor of the Order of the Thistle, vacant by the death of the Duke of Atholl, K.T.

Food Controller's Fox.

It was said of a horse which the Old-street magistrate yesterday ordered to be destroyed that, while in the police station yard it ate practically the whole of its halter and three loaves of bread.

Norway Loses 392 Ships.

Since the war began Norway has lost 312 steamers (total tonnage 493,143) and eighty sailing vessels (65,357 tons), says Exchange, and 312 men and women have perished and twenty-five men are missing.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

A BABY'S Long Clothe Set, 50 pieces 21s.; the "Max" layette supremely beautiful, most perfectly made materials soft, durable and good; a bargain of loveliness; instant approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

DRAPERY needs and new Spring Fashions will be fully displayed in the spring list which will be published shortly, please write now and make sure of your copy.—Heelas, Ltd., Drapers, Reading.

FRILKING Nets: full size, 12. 1d. doz.; lists free.—J. Brodie, 21, Museum-st., London. Hair dress, 21 colours.

Articles for Disposal.

BABY Cars direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the 41s. cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

FURNITURE—Second-hand, large quantity must sell regardless of cost; near any time.—Depotories, 272 Pentonville-rd., King's Cross Catalogue on application.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL teeth (100 bought), Messrs. Browning, Artificial Manufacturers, 63 Oxford-st., London. The Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; est. 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old Bought).—We pay as advertised on valuations up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum 22s.; imm. date cash or offers; call with, or parcel post.—"The Daily Mirror," Messrs. Page, The Reliance Firm 219 Oxford-st., London. Estd. 150 years.

GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition); Plate 2 etc. by return.—Stanley and Co., 25, Oxford-st. W. HIGHEST Prices by return, good gent.'s suits, overcoats, officers' kits, ladies', children's costumes, hosiery, etc.; also artificial teeth.—M. Ray, 88, Theobald's-rd., W.C.

# LARGE ARRIVALS!

## MAYPOLE BUTTER:

REDUCED to **1/10** PER LB.

## MAYPOLE MARGARINE:

THE VERY **10<sup>D</sup>** PER LB. BEST:

## MAYPOLE MARGARINE:

"SPECIAL," **1/-** PER LB. mixed with Butter:

## MAYPOLE TEA:

The Very Best: **2/4** Why Pay More?

The Sugar restrictions are now cancelled, and the British Public are free to buy their goods in the best markets. This fact has already increased the manufacture and sales of British-made Maypole Margarine by over 500 tons weekly. If you believe in the increased Home production of British food, buy from

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889 Branches now open.

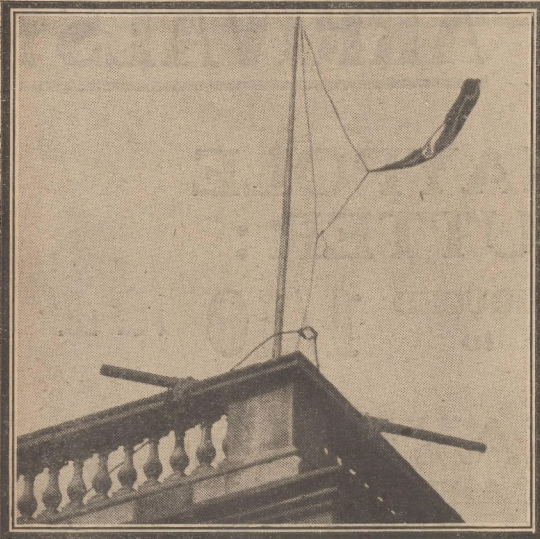


# THE BEST WAR BOOK: "CANADA IN KHAKI"—2/6

## Daily Mirror

REPUBLICAN FLAG IN DUBLIN

HOISTED, TAKEN DOWN, AND HOISTED AGAIN.



The Republican flag. Its colours are orange, white and green.



The crowd waiting in Sackville street to see the Republican flag go up again.



The Republican flag flying at half-mast at the Post Office.



Procession arriving at Glasnevin Cemetery where wreaths were placed on the graves of rebels.



Policemen stood about in fours.



Sinn Féin's armet.



Relatives standing before a grave at Glasnevin in which seven men lie buried.

Easter Monday, the first anniversary of the outbreak of the rebellion in Dublin, saw the republican flag flying from the wrecked General Post Office, the old headquarters of the rebels. It had apparently been put up during the night, and in the morning the police

pulled it down, but at midday the Sinn Féiners entered the building and hoisted it once more. During the day the crowd threw stones at the police near Liberty Hall and also at the military.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)